

THOR

MARVEL
28
LGY#754



EWING
CATES
LARROCA
DELGADO



Mike Pasciullo | 1972 - 2022

With heavy hearts, Marvel remembers our dear friend and colleague Mike Pasciullo, who passed away earlier this year.

Growing up, Mike found a passion for collectibles and trading cards. After diving into comics and becoming a Marvel expert, he went on to work for Fleer, where he became an important collaborator on art development and creative direction for Marvel's trading card sets, including now-classic sets like DC vs. Marvel, Amalgam, and many more.

Through his 25-plus years at Marvel, Mike went on to lead the company's marketing strategy across publishing, films, television, and more. His work included landmark campaigns for seminal Marvel comic book moments like *Secret Invasion*, *Marvel NOW!*, *Civil War*, and many others, and key contributions in establishing the vision behind Marvel Studios' early promotional strategy, engaging fans with unforgettable live events and promotions at conventions and beyond. After

marketing multiple MCU films, he brought that fan experience to Marvel Television's projects, including *Marvel's Agents of S.H.I.E.L.D.*, *Marvel's Daredevil*, *Marvel's Luke Cage*, *Marvel's The Punisher*, *Marvel's Iron Fist*, *Marvel's Jessica Jones*, and *Marvel's The Defenders*, and Marvel's animation projects for Spider-Man, Guardians of the Galaxy, Avengers, and more.

Building on his knowledge of sports, Mike also helped weave together Marvel's fandom with sports fans through Marvel-themed game days, Marvel giveaways at sports events, and other Marvel activations across the country with Major League and Minor League sports teams that continue to this day.

Mike was beloved at Marvel, and he will be remembered for his kindness, creativity, optimism, and humor. His memory will always be with us, and he will live on forever within the Marvel family and beyond. ■



In the under-dark
of Asgard...

...there is a
serpent.

With venom dripping
from its fangs.

Drop by drop, all
day, all night...



...into the eyes
of the God
of Lies.

AAAAHHH!



Donald Blake walked in
blood to attain godhood--
now he has it. Is there
justice in that?

No. Only
myth.

NNNNH--

The gods are creatures of
story. If it makes a good
story, then you'll burn and
suffer in the darkness
forever--whether it's
just or not.



But myth is
slippery.

GAAHH!



A story coils
like a snake.
It turns. It
twists.

And if it's not
about justice...



...maybe it's about
revenge.

LOKI...



I THINK I HEAR SOMEONE CALLING MY NAME...

STAY RIGHT THERE, LOKI.

IF THERE'S EVER BEEN A NEED FOR YOUR TRICKERY, IT'S NOW.

Sometimes things crawl back from hell.



Behold Darkoth the Death-Demon--once consigned to Limbo, now brought to Asgard...

...and possessed by a newborn symbiote from someone else's future. Bedlam's Child.

Darkoth has promethium in his bones--a mystic metal from Limbo's heart. The child has used it to make a toy...named Hellnir.

The Devil's Hammer.



The ghost haunting Mjolnir is not pleased.

BAH! YOU NEED NO TRICKS WITH YOUR FATHER AT YOUR SIDE! THE WAY THE WRATH--AND THE WEAPON!

AYE, THOU ART A WEAPON INDEED.

BUT MAYHAP THE COLD FURY OF THE STORM WILL SHOCK DARKOTH TO HIS SENSES--

THOR-- WAIT!

The voice of Eddie Brock.



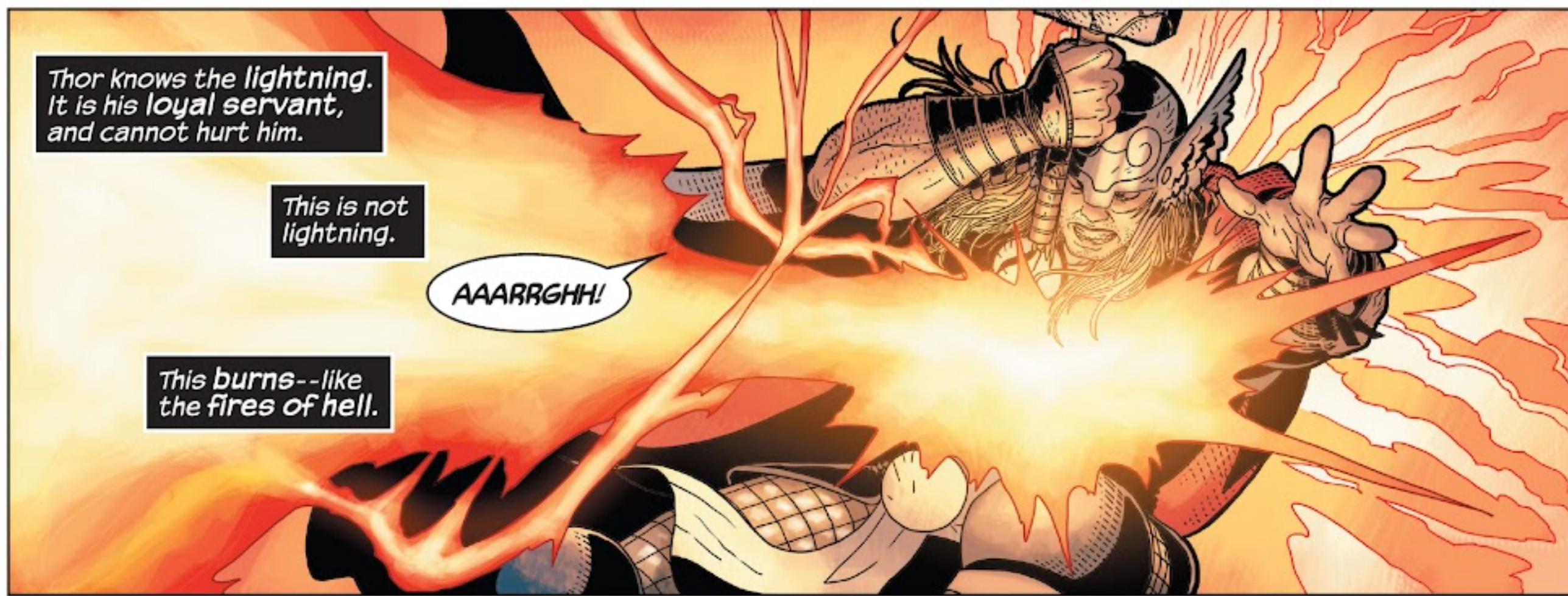
A man who understands what it is to fight one's own reflection...

DARKOTH'S BEING CONTROLLED BY A CHILD SYMBIOTE-- TAKING ITS FIRST STEPS! AND IT'S LEARNING FROM YOU!

WHATEVER MOVE YOU MAKE--



--IT'LL THROW RIGHT BACK AT YOU!



Thor knows the lightning.
It is his loyal servant,
and cannot hurt him.

This is not
lightning.

AAARRGHH!

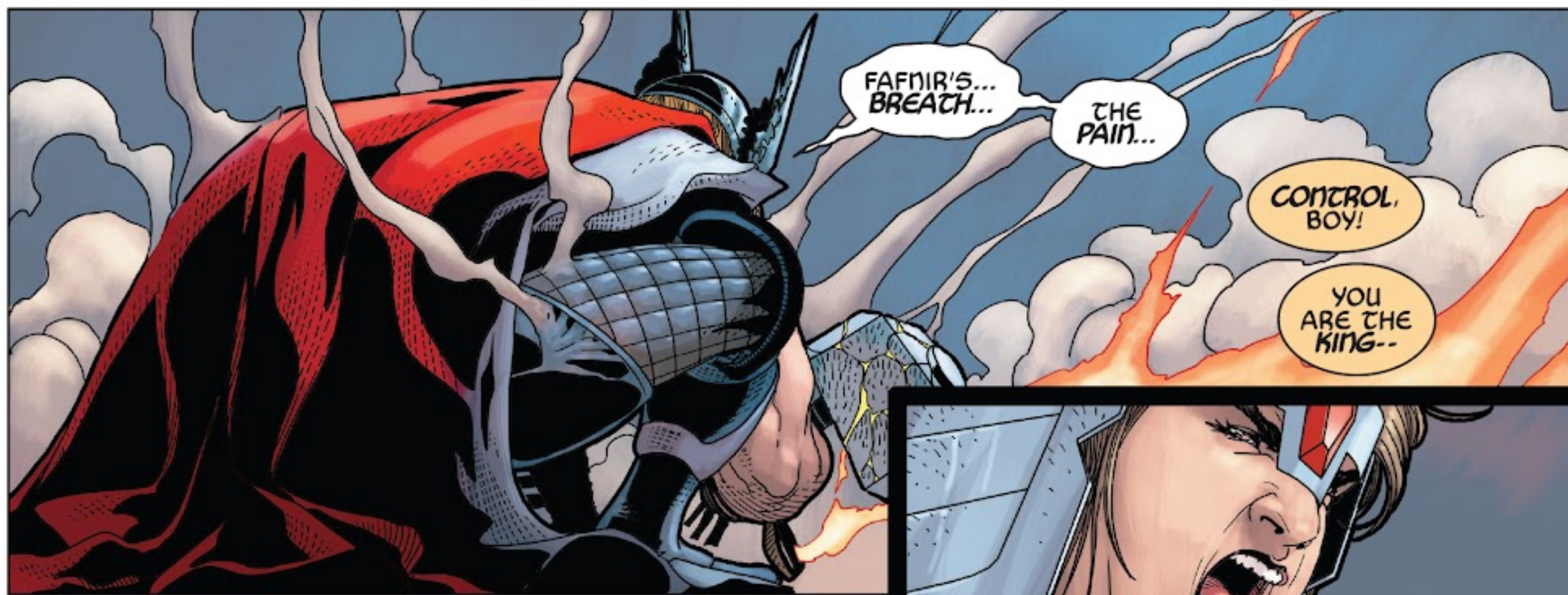
This burns--like
the fires of hell.



Like acid. Like radiation
sickness.

AAARRGHH!

Like
venom.



FAFNIR'S...
BREATH...

THE
PAIN...

CONTROL,
BOY!

YOU
ARE THE
KING--

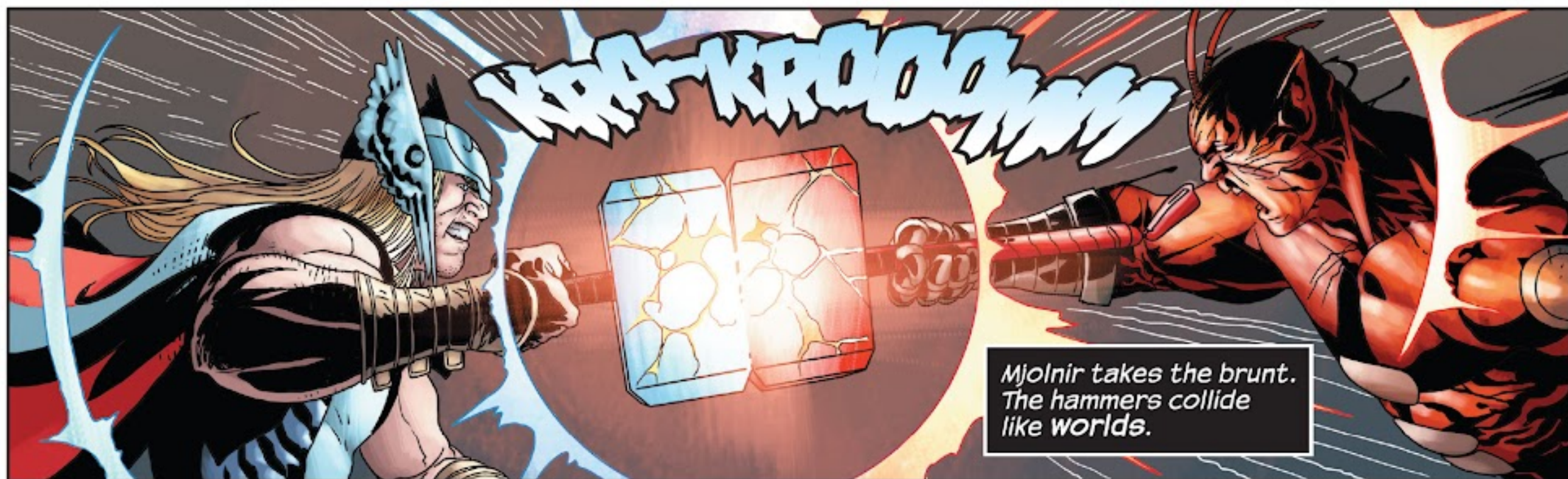


THOR!



--AND THE
BATTLE IS NOT
YET DONE!

LIFT
ME UP--!



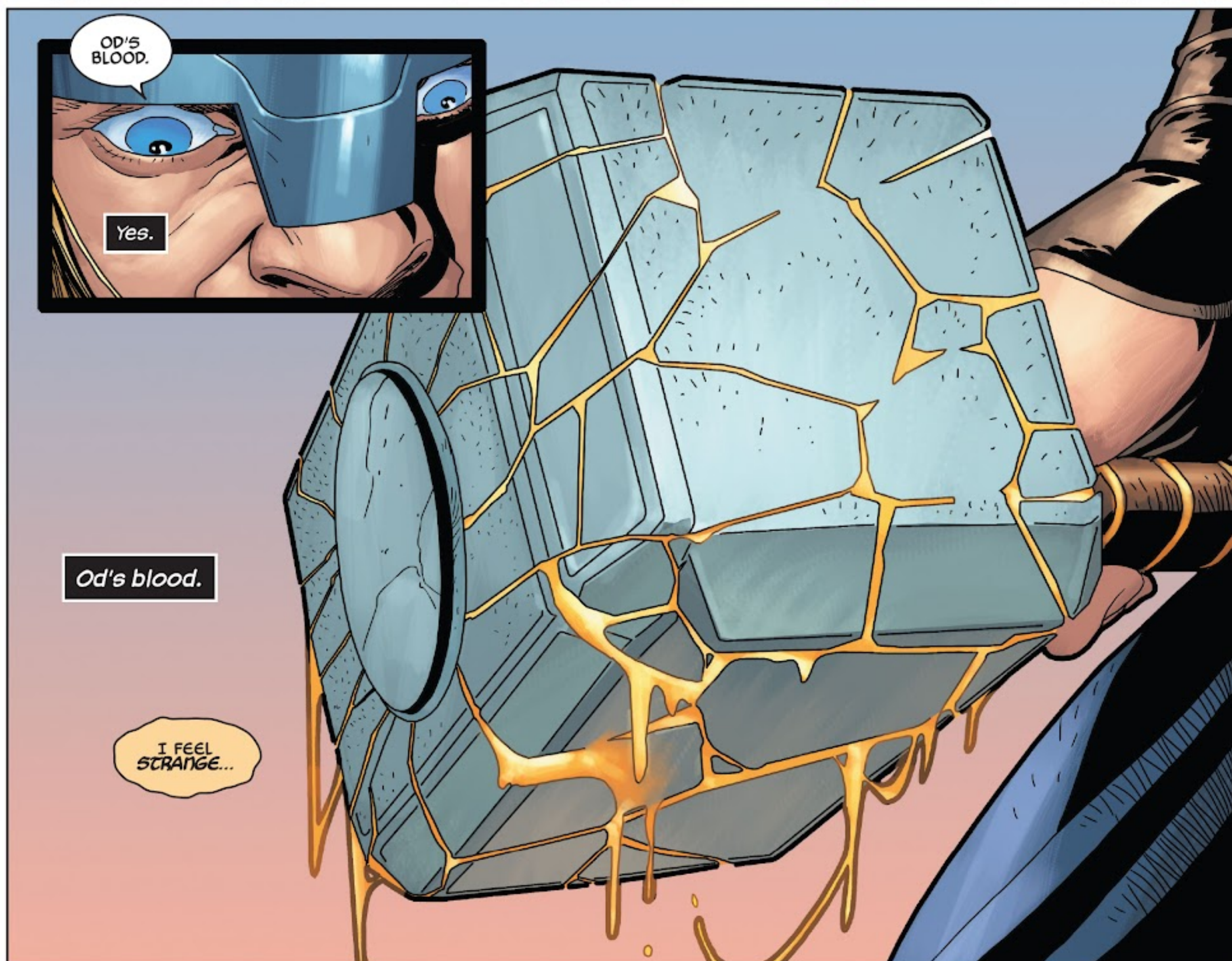


ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BROTHER?

I'VE NOT SEEN YOU IN SUCH AGONY SINCE... ACTUALLY, IT WAS SOMETHING I DID, BUT LET'S NOT GET INTO--

I AM FINE, LOKI. THE PAIN SHALL PASS...

THOR... I... I FEEL...



OD'S BLOOD.

Yes.

Od's blood.

I FEEL STRANGE...



DARKOTH.

IF YOU CAN HEAR ME IN YOUR ENSORCELLMENT-- KNOW I HAVE DONE MY UTMOST. BUT THE LORD OF THUNDER CAN NO LONGER HOLD BACK.

THE HAMMER BLEEDS.

AND BLOOD DEMANDS BLOOD.



WE'VE GOT THIS, THOR. HE MIGHT HAVE A HAMMER--BUT I'VE GOT A WEB. AND IT'S GOTTEN REAL STRONG OVER THE CENTURIES.

TRUST ME, THE DEVIL HIMSELF COULDN'T BREAK OUT OF--

THWIP



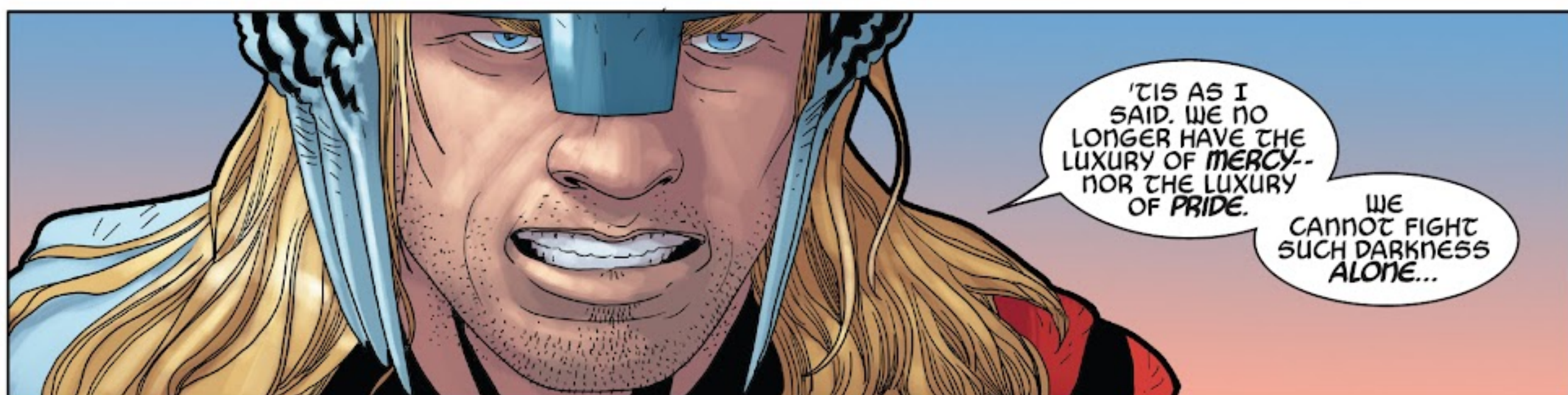
RRAAARRGH!



...BAD CHOICE OF WORDS.

HE IS EMPOWERED BY LIMBO'S OWN MAGIC!

A UNIVERSE OF DARKNESS HAS TAKEN HOLD OF DESMOND PITT--AND STRENGTHENED THE SYMBIOTE-CHILD THAT HOLDS HIM CAPTIVE!



'TIS AS I SAID. WE NO LONGER HAVE THE LUXURY OF MERCY-- NOR THE LUXURY OF PRIDE.

WE CANNOT FIGHT SUCH DARKNESS ALONE...



...SO WE MUST BATTLE TOGETHER.

ARE YOU OF MY MIND, EDWARD BROCK?

IT'LL BE A NEW EXPERIENCE, IF NOTHING ELSE.



USUALLY I'M THE GUY ON THE INSIDE.

Edward Brock's body died by fire. There is nothing human in him.

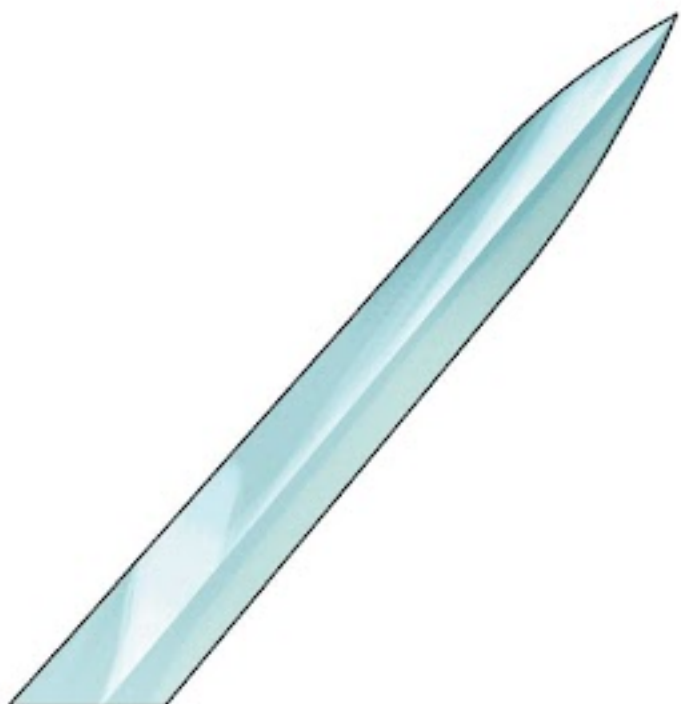
Nothing to keep him from folding around Thor...connecting on a primal level...



...becoming something... more.

THOR--BE CAREFUL...

WHAT? THIS IS PURE VAN ART!
I ONLY WISH I'D THOUGHT OF IT!



BY MY OWN MIGHTY GIRTH...

TWO KINGS--TWO GODS--BECOME ONE! ASGARD WILL TELL STORIES ABOUT THIS DAY!

AYE. GRIM ONES.



And in the under-dark... for a single moment...

...the God of Lies stops screaming.

SOMETHING. SOMETHING'S GOING TO CHANGE.



BEDLAM'S CHILD.

Behold. He is risen.

The God
in Black.

WE
WOULD HAVE
WORDS WITH
THEE.

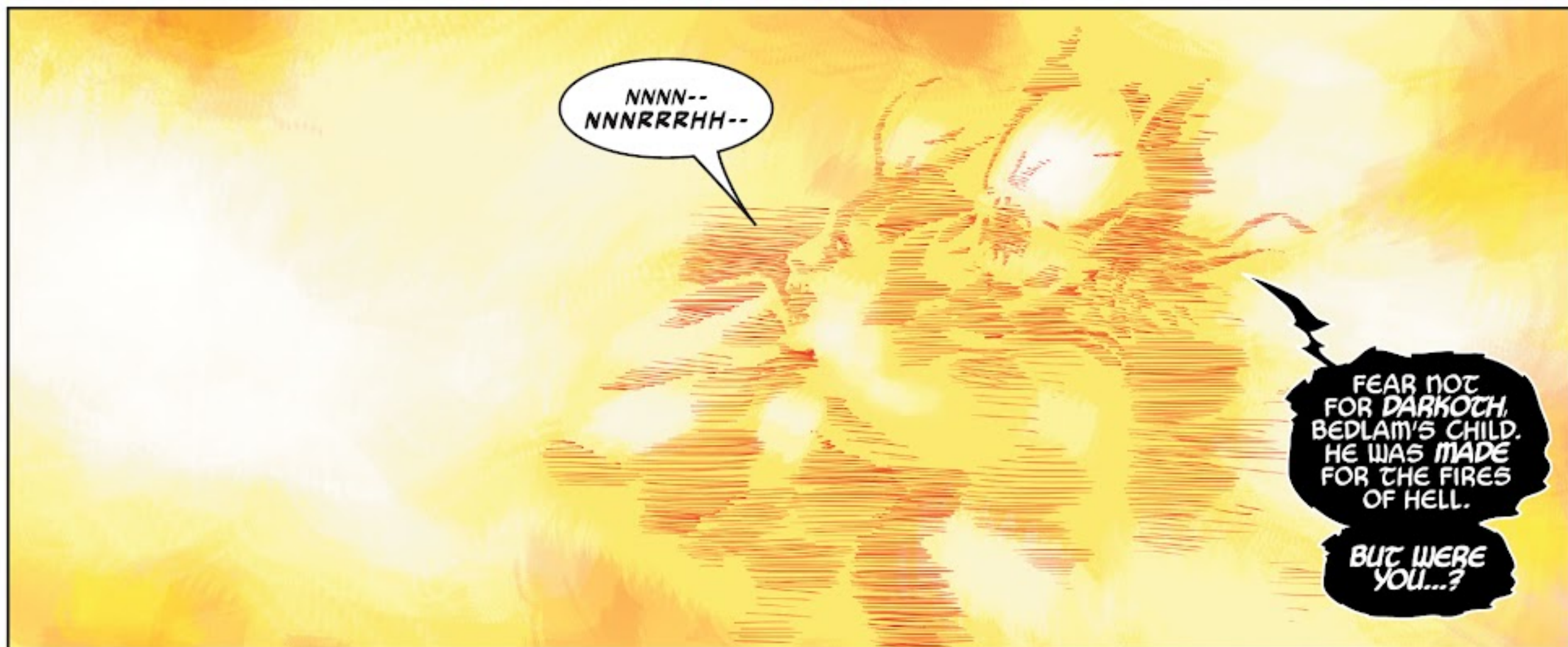
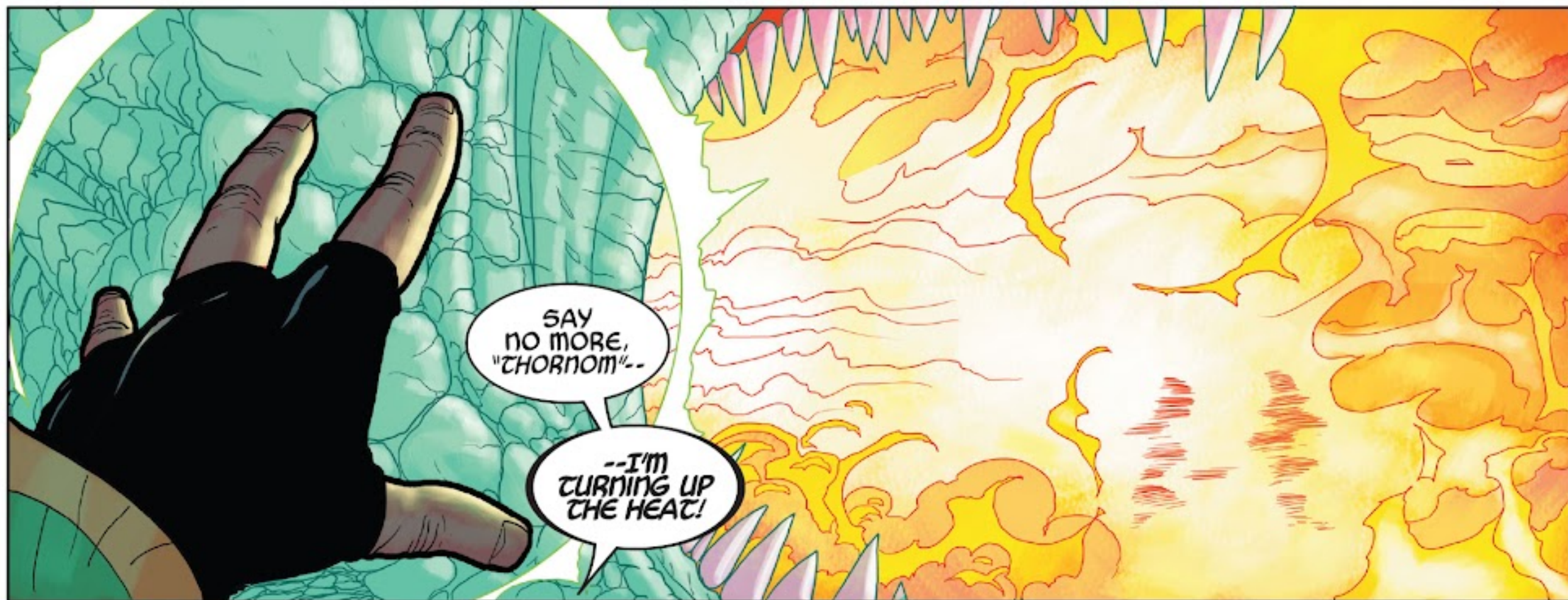
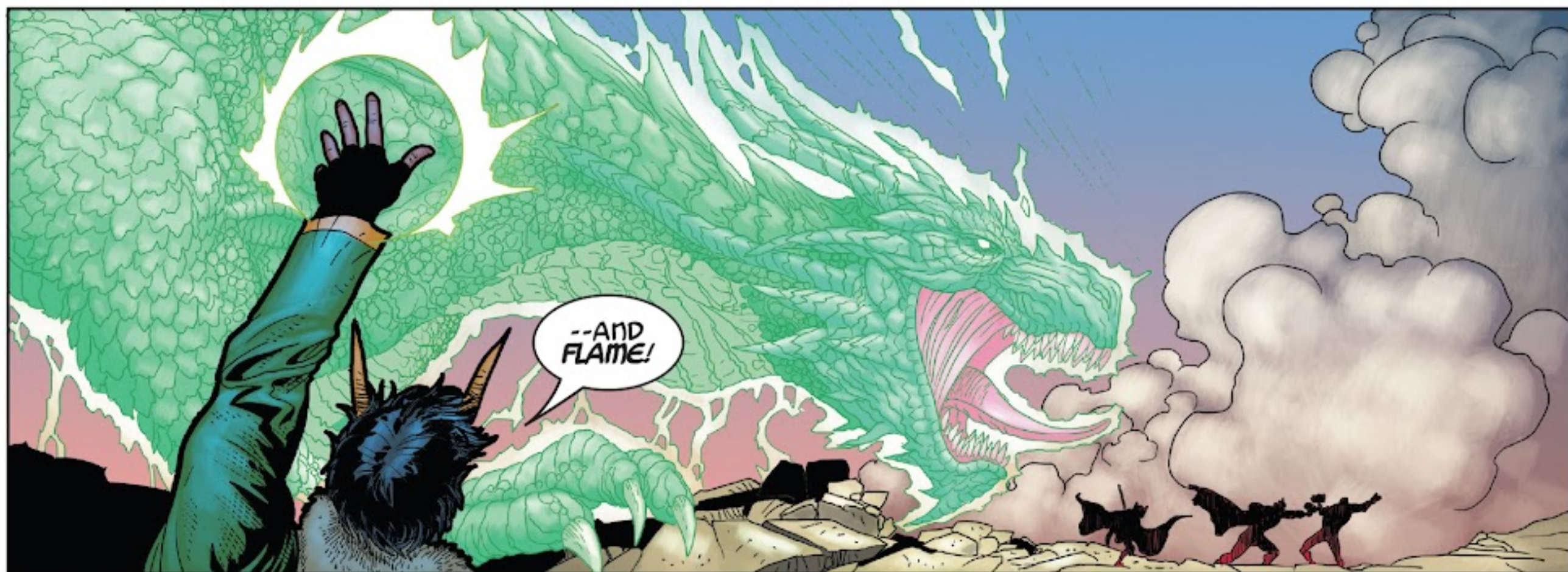


RRRAARRH--

Words are
rejected.









SKREEEE

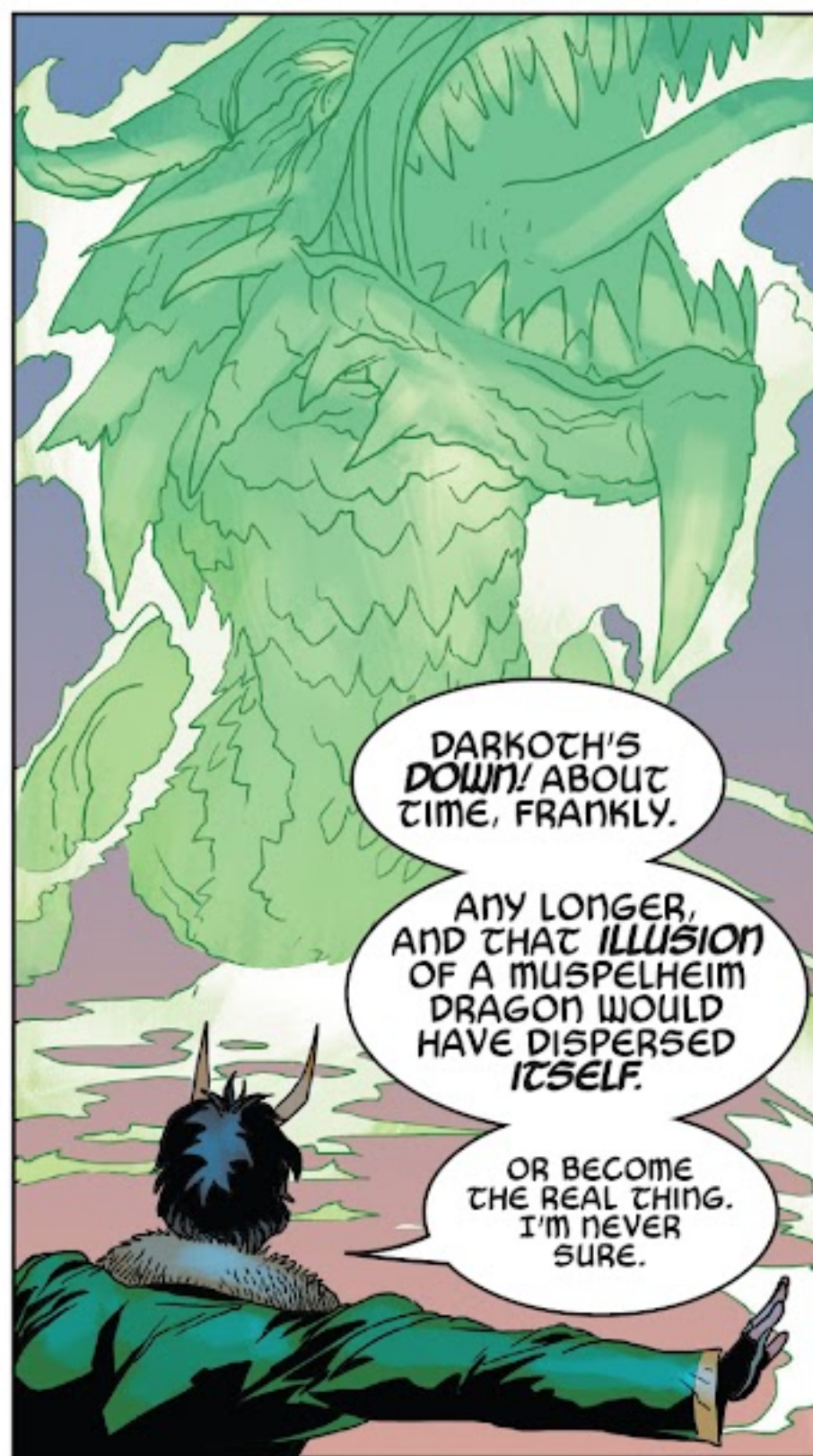
IT SEEMS NOT!

The child-symbiote can take no more. This place--at this moment in time--cannot be endured.

All it can do is flee--



--from its own body.



DARKOTH'S DOWN! ABOUT TIME, FRANKLY.

ANY LONGER, AND THAT ILLUSION OF A MUSPELHEIM DRAGON WOULD HAVE DISPERSED ITSELF.

OR BECOME THE REAL THING. I'M NEVER SURE.



LOOKS LIKE BEDLAM'S CHILD LEARNED AT LEAST ONE TRICK FROM HIS FATHER. HE CAN MOVE FREELY IN TIME--LEAVING HIS GOO BEHIND.

AND WITHOUT HIM...DARKOTH'S AN EMPTY SHELL.



AYE. HE SEEMS COMATOSE.

POOR DESMOND. YET ANOTHER CRUEL TWIST IN THE PATH OF HIS LIFE...

AT LEAST HE LEFT HIS HAMMER BEHIND.



HUH. HOW ABOUT THAT.

LOOKS LIKE I'M WORTHY...

BUT OF WHAT?

EARLIER... YOU SPOKE OF CENTURIES, BROCK.



AND THE WAY YOU HOLD YOURSELF... THE PAIN YOU HOLD BACK... I KNOW IT, I FEAR.

FOR I KNOW SOMETHING OF WHEN A GOD PRETENDS TO BE A MAN.



"I KNOW WHAT THAT CAN COST."



...
WELL SPOTTED. BUT I DIDN'T LIE TO YOU, THOR.
I AM EDDIE BROCK...



...AND MUCH, MUCH MORE.

I AM MERIDIUS--THE EDWARD BROCK OF YOUR FUTURE, ON A MISSION TO SAVE MINE.

THE PAST IS SET IN STONE. IT MUST BE. BUT THE FUTURE CAN BE CHANGED.

I KNOW THIS TIME PERIOD, THOR. I KNOW YOU'VE SEEN YOUR FUTURE--YOUR FATE. IF YOU COULD TURN BACK WHAT IS TO COME...



...WOULDN'T YOU AT LEAST TRY?



THAT DEPENDS, MERIDIUS.

WHAT WOULD BE THE COST TO THOSE I LOVE?



OH, THOR.



AND WE WERE GETTING ALONG SO WELL.



UNNNHH...

I'LL BE
ABSORBING THIS
HAMMER--AND THE
POWER, THOR.
PROMETHIUM IS AN
ELEMENT OF DARKNESS,
AFTER ALL--LIKE
SYMBIOTE MATTER
ITSELF.

ALL
YOU HAVE TO
DO IS LET
ME GO.



THOR--SAY THE WORD
AND ALL THY SUBJECTS
WILL RAIN HEL UPON
HIS HEAD--

OR YOU
COULD LET HIM
GO. TWO BIRDS
WITH ONE
STONE...

PAH! THAT
TOY HAMMER
CAUGHT ME BY
SURPRISE. THAT'S
ALL! SWING ME
AGAIN, AND--

NAY.

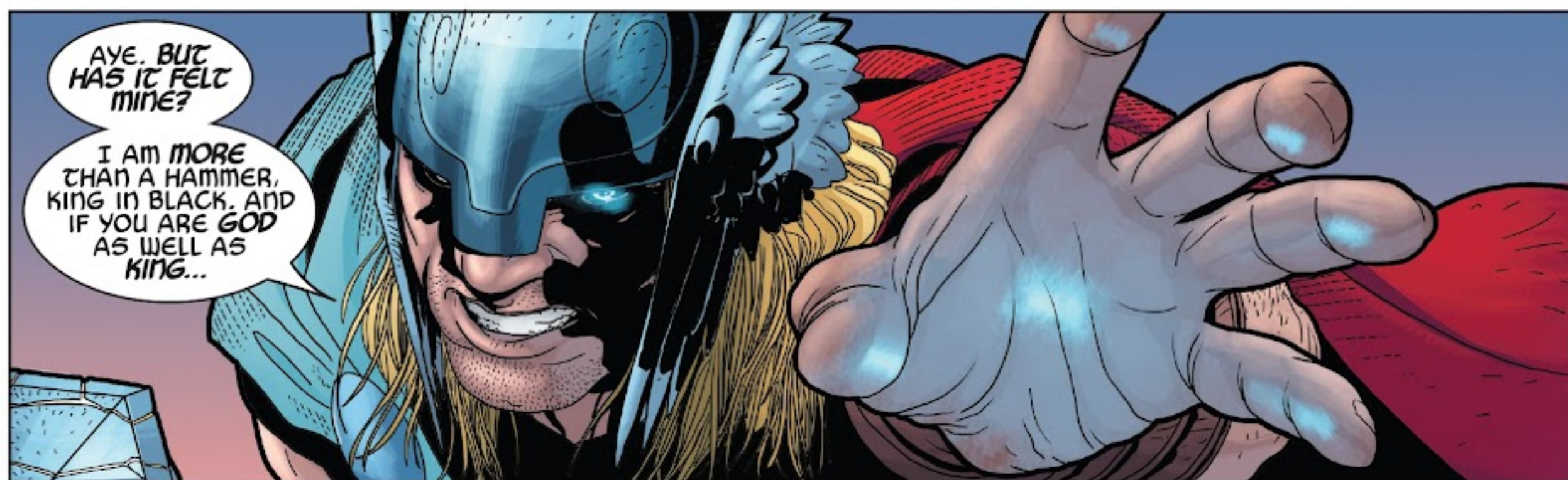


I SAY
THEE NAY--
ALL OF
YOU.

THIS
IS MY
FIGHT.

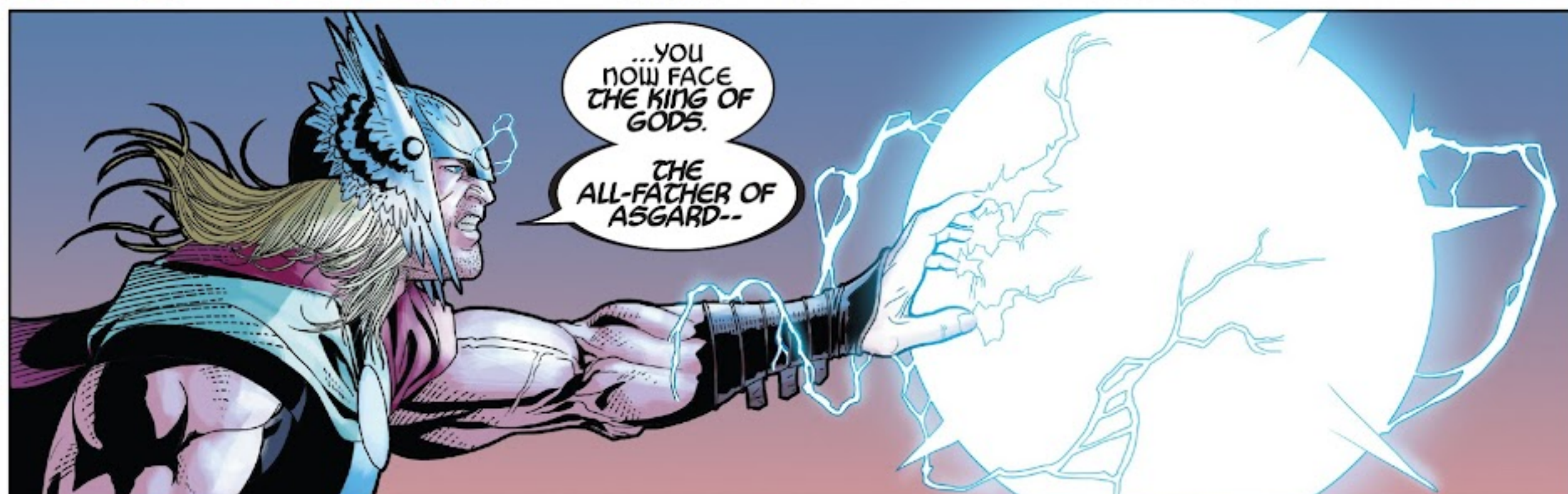
LISTEN TO
YOUR BROTHER,
THOR.

YOU'VE
FELT THE
POWER OF THIS
HAMMER...



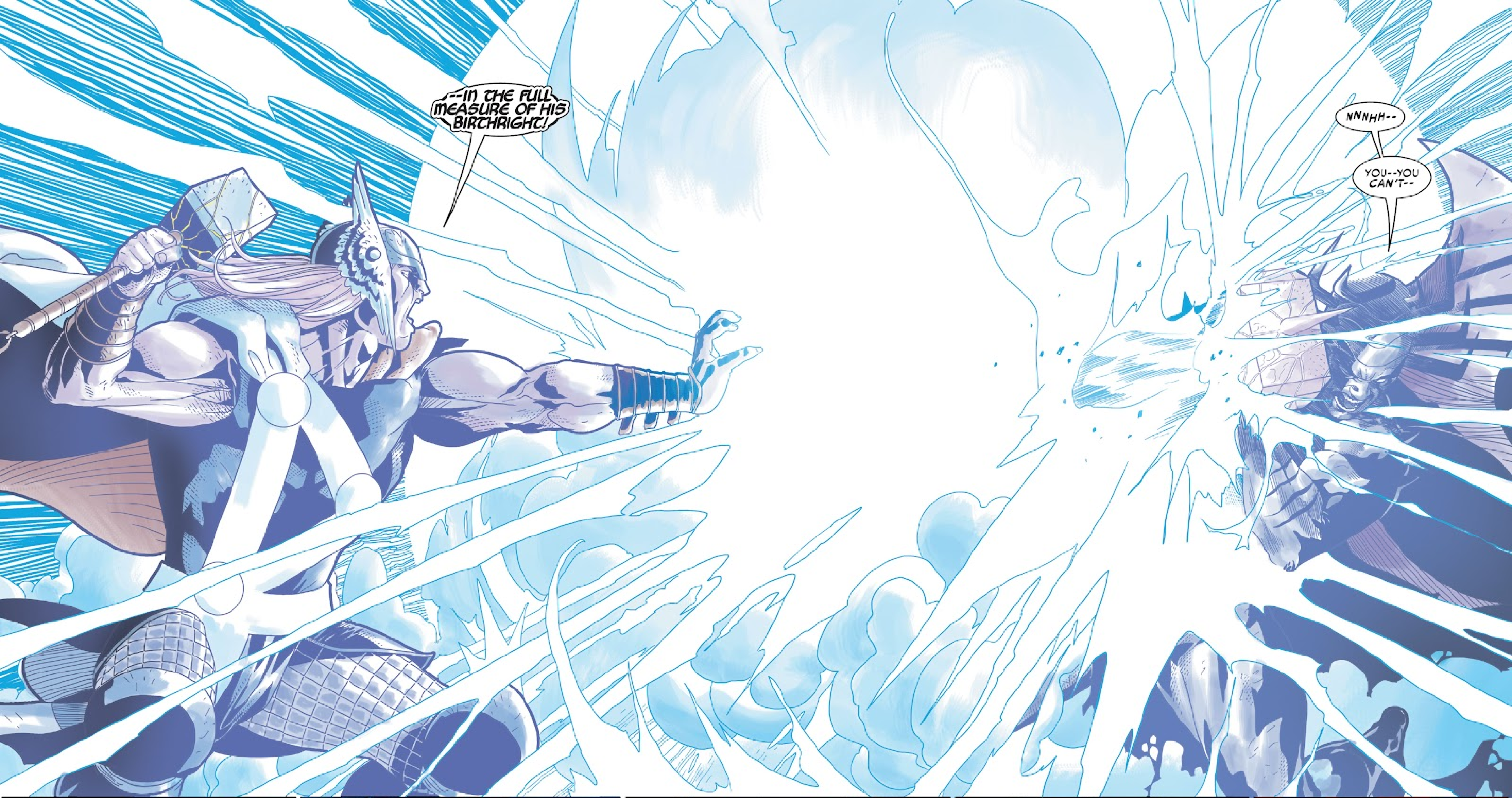
AYE. BUT
HAS IT FELT
MINE?

I AM MORE
THAN A HAMMER,
KING IN BLACK. AND
IF YOU ARE GOD
AS WELL AS
KING...



...YOU
NOW FACE
THE KING OF
GODS.

THE
ALL-FATHER OF
ASGARD--



--IN THE FULL
MEASURE OF HIS
BIRCHRIGHT!

NNHH--

YOU--YOU
CAN'T--



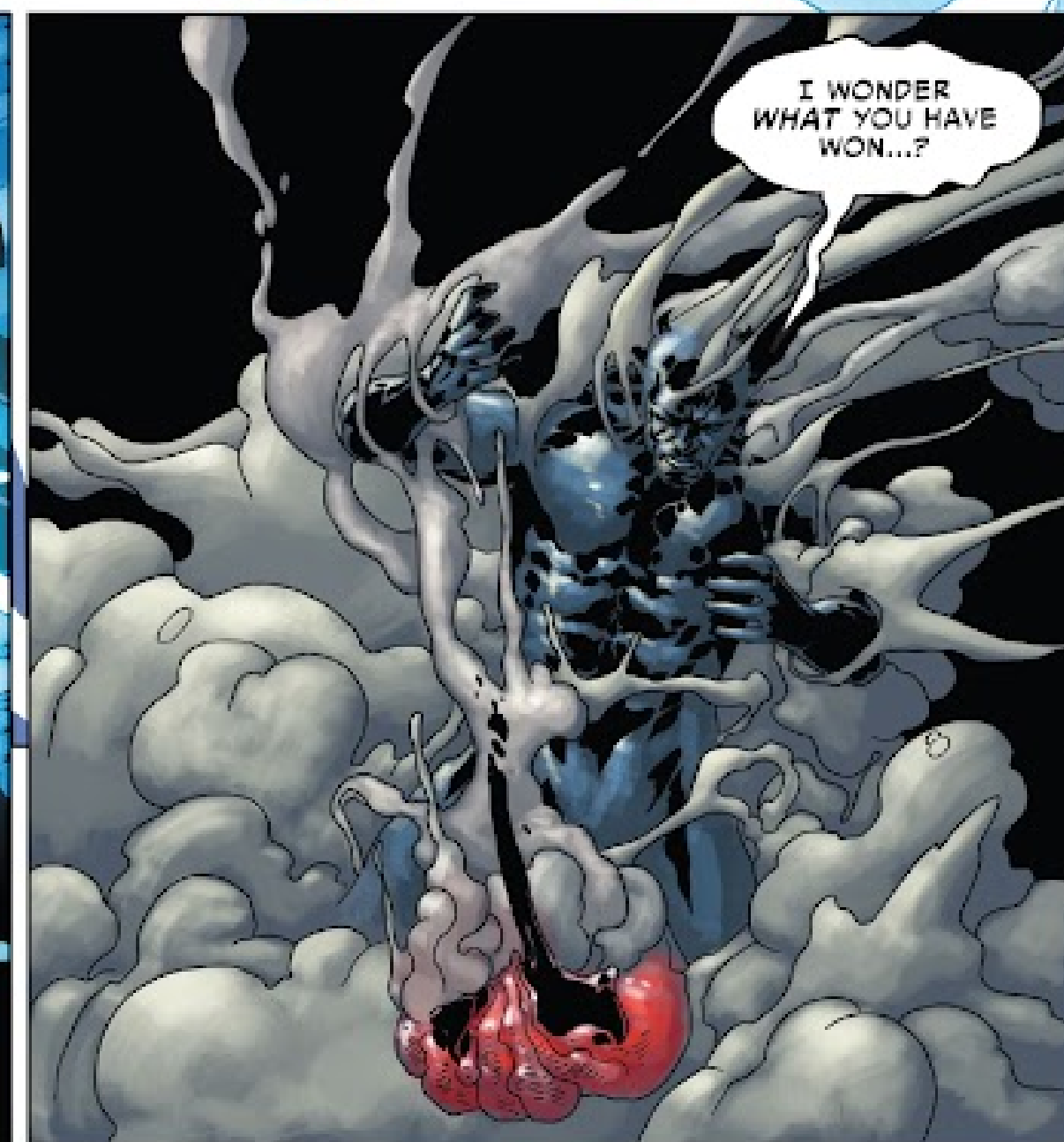
I'VE WALKED
MILLENNIA--SLAIN
EMPIRES--

I--
I WILL
NOT--



DAMN
YOU.

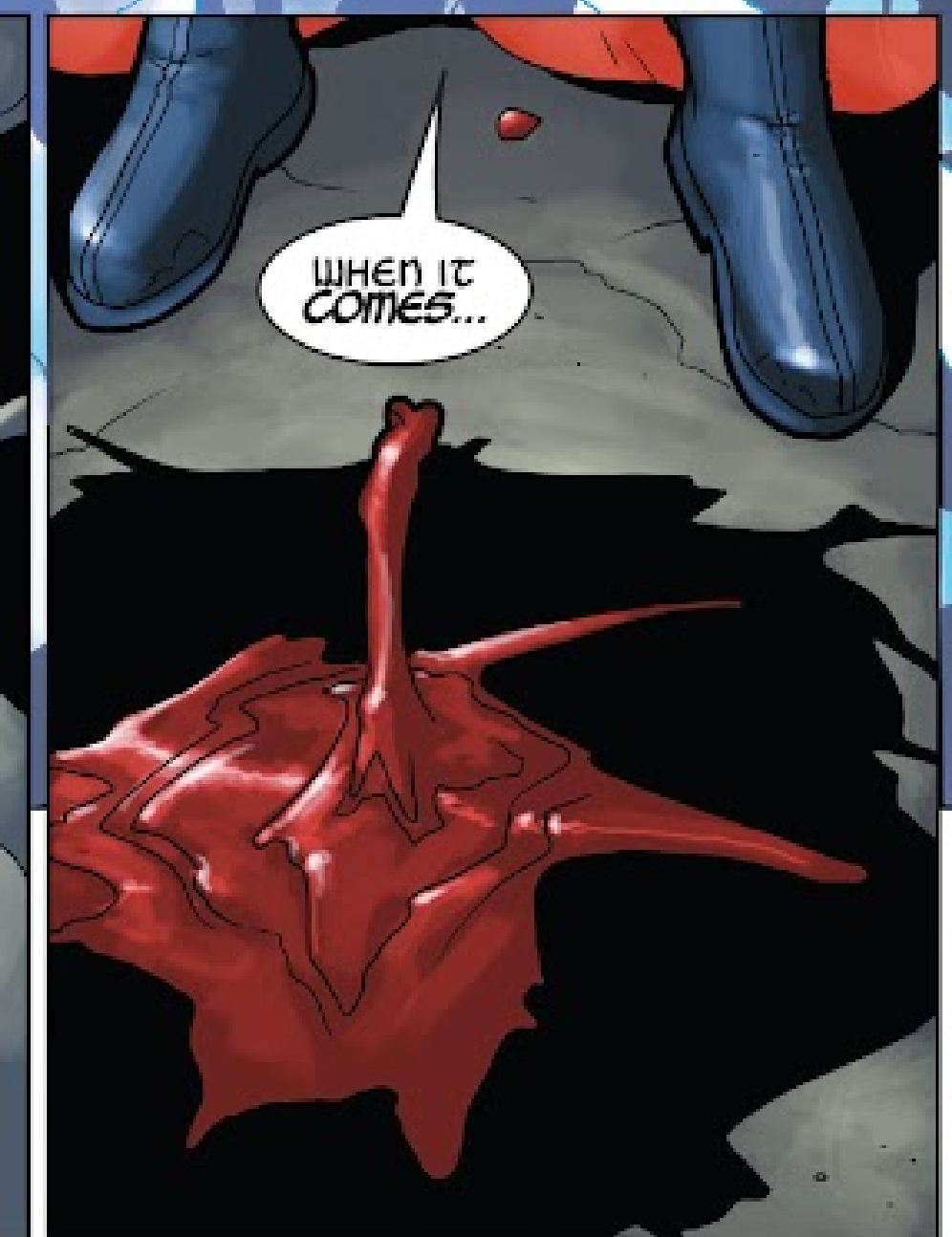
YOU WIN,
THOR.



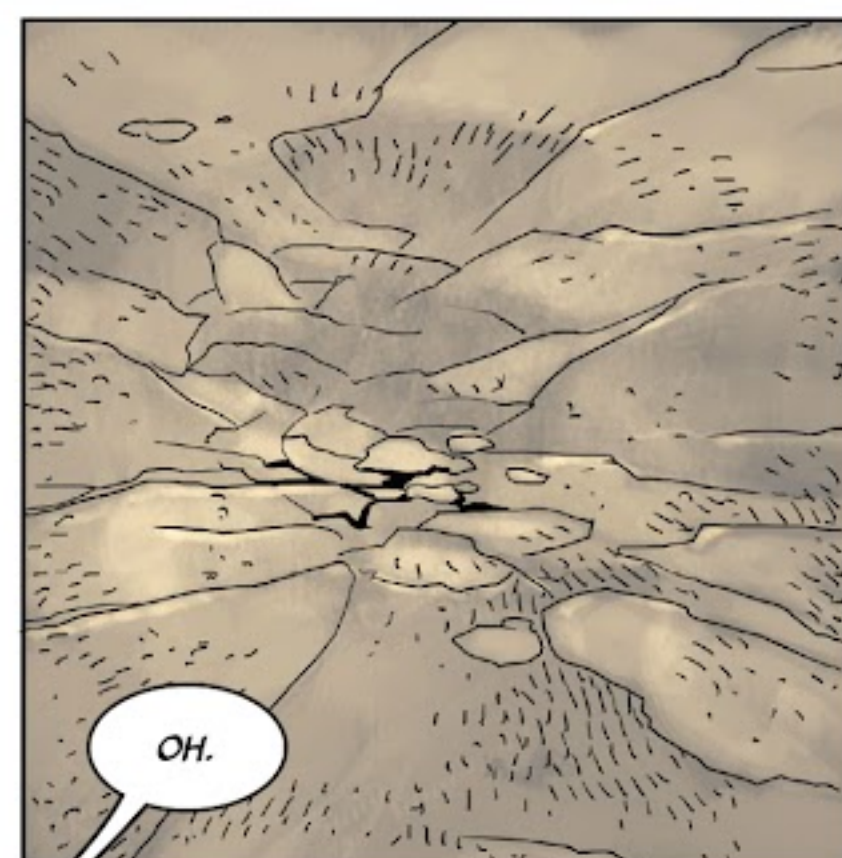
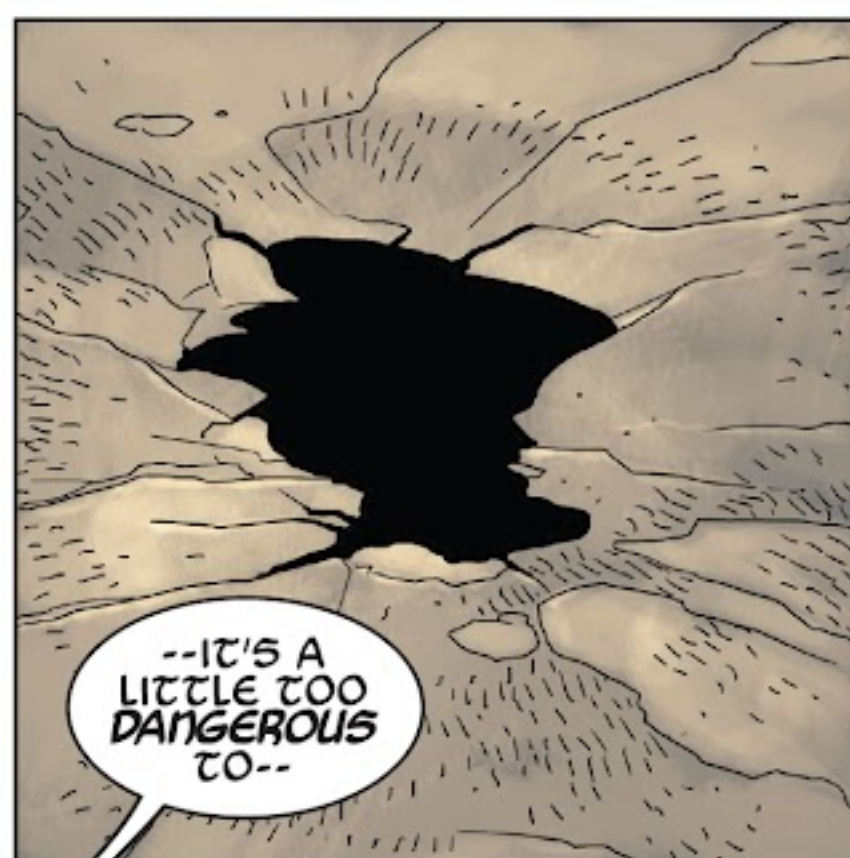
I WONDER
WHAT YOU HAVE
WON...?



....
THAT IS
FOR THE FUTURE
TO TELL US,
MERIDIUS.



WHEN IT
COMES...





...the venom
drips down.

Molten **promethium**, cast
in **uru's shadow** and melded
with **symbiote**--the **black
blood**, the void's creation.



It drips through ancient
rocks...over coiling
scales...into eyes.



Each drop holds
visions.



Each drop
holds myth.

And now, in the
under-dark of
Asgard...

...there is a
Serpent.

NEXT: THE LEGACY OF THANOS!

“VENOM OF ASGARD”

PART TWO

AL EWING & DONNY CATES
PLOT

AL EWING
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NEXT:

**THANOS:
DEATH NOTES #1**



FIRST, THOR DIVES INTO THANOS' PAST TO PREPARE FOR THE DEADLY VISION HE'S SEEN OF THANOS' FUTURE IN A ONE-SHOT BY A WHOLE HOST OF STELLAR CREATORS: TORUNN GRØNBEEK, J. MICHAEL STRACZYNSKI, CHRISTOPHER CANTWELL, KYLE STARKS, ANDREA DI VITO, GEOFF SHAW, TRAVEL FOREMAN AND RON LIM!

THOR #29



THEN, NEWLY MINTED MARVEL STORMBREAKER NIC KLEIN MAKES HIS TRIUMPHANT RETURN TO ASGARD, JOINED BY GUEST WRITER TORUNN GRØNBEEK FOR THE START OF A TWO-PART STORY THAT SPINS DIRECTLY OUT OF THE THANOS ONE-SHOT AND THAT TEES UP A BIG STORY THAT DONNY CATES & NIC ARE COOKING!

